

THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XVI., NO. 4760

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900,

PRICE 2 CENTS

UP-TO-DATE BOOTS AND OXFORDS AT DUNCAN'S, 5 Market St.

Our OXFORDS are the handsomest, easiest, coolest and most up-to-date shoes made.

An inspection will convince any man or woman that we are justified in saying we have the finest and most fashionable leathers, most correct and latest shapes. All prices from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

DOG COLLARS ALL SIZES AT

A. P. WENDELL & CO'S,
2 MARKET SQUARE.

BICYCLES. A Great Assortment of

Chain and Chainless Wheels.

CLEVELAND, WOLFF AMERICAN, STERLING, CRESCENT, B. & D SPECIAL, WESTFIELDS, COPLEY'S, "WOLERVINES. Also the FAY JUVENILE LINE.

See The CLEVELAND CHAINLESS,
The Lightest And Easiest Running.
A VERY LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SUNDRIES.
RIDER & COTTON...

TAKE NOTICE.

Now is the time to buy HARNESSSES; we have a few at low prices. They will be higher.

JOHN S. TILTON'S
Congress Street.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO
-LAWRENCE-

Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

Try One And Be Convinced.

U. S. CIRCUIT COURT.

Regular May Term Opened in the Government Building Here.

Hon. Edgar Aldrich is the Presiding Justice, This Term.

Several Important Cases Are to Come up for Disposition.

The regular May term of the United States circuit court for the first circuit, was opened in the federal building in this city at eleven o'clock this forenoon, the presiding justice being the Hon. Edgar Aldrich of Littleton, in substitution for Judge LeBaron B. Colt of Rode Island, who is unable to be present.

The session was opened with prayer by Rev. George E. Laighton, pastor of the Church of Christ, of this city, and after the usual proclamations by the usher, the preliminary business was started and various motions made.

John H. Bartlett of this city was admitted to practice in the United States courts.

The new docket was not called and the various cases on old dockets were called up and some disposed of by dismissal or continuance. A few were marked for arguments at this term and briefs were called for in others.

The grand jury did not report at the morning session, but will probably report at three o'clock this afternoon. There are a number of important cases coming up at this term, it is expected.

Among those present at the opening of the court were the following officials: United States District Attorney Charles B. Hamblett of Nashua; United States Marshal Eugene P. Nute of Farmington; former clerk of the court Hon. Fremont E. Shurtleff of Concord; clerk of the court Burns P. Hodgeson of Littleton; United States Deputy Marshall Frank E. Horner of Concord and Bailiffs Robert E. Hodgeson and J. Bryon Shanahan of Portsmouth.

One of the principal cases is that of Helen Franklin Jones and William N. Swett, who were arrested at Antrim last winter charged with using the mails for fraudulent purposes. The grand jury has heard the case.

These two people, it will be remembered, had headquarters in Brooklyn, N. Y., and received mail at the Antrim postoffice addressed to the Brookside Supply company and the New Hampshire Silk works. These letters, the government alleges, were forwarded to their headquarters in Brooklyn, N. Y. Mrs. Jones was arrested in Antrim and taken to Nashua where she was held under \$1500 bonds by United States Commissioner J. B. Parker. A few days later, Swett, whom she says was the manager of her Brooklyn office, went there to arrange for her liberation and he, too, was arrested and placed under bonds.

Considerable interest is felt in the outcome of this case, as it is regarded as something of a test case. It is known that a number of similar concerns having offices out of the state are receiving mail at New Hampshire postoffices and upon the result in the Jones-Swett case will depend their future. Prior to the arrest of Mrs. Jones the two companies of which she was the head received about 500 letters daily at the Antrim and North Branch postoffices.

Among the attorneys present were the following:

Oliver B. Branch, George B. French, J. J. Noyle of Nashua; Judge Calvin Page, John H. Bartlett, Judge Samuel W. Emery of Portsmouth; C. W. Hoyt, J. S. H. Friend of Greenfield; John M. Mitchell of Concord; James Remick of Littleton; Erving W. Drew of Lancaster; Orville W. Baker of Augusta, Me.

PORTSMOUTH BICYCLE CLUB MEETING.

The Portsmouth Bicycle club held a meeting in its new rooms on Congress street, Monday evening, and the usual routine of business was transacted. A few new members were voted in, and a large number proposed for membership. The new club promises to excel the old one in every particular, and will be heard from in all forms of athletics this summer.

AMERICAN NAVAL BOATS.

Standard Types Described by Chief Constructor Eichborn.

"Standard Types of Boats of the United States Navy" is the title of a valuable publication just issued from the construction bureau of the navy, having been compiled under the direction of Admiral Eichborn, chief constructor.

American naval boats are the best and the greatest in the world, and the American sailors have proved their superiority in many memorable racing contests with the boats of every naval power in every port in the world. This result has not been obtained without effort, but, as disclosed in the publication just issued, has followed from the utilization of the highest science in boat building supplemented by the practical experience of our naval captains and of the sailors who pull the oars. At last the United States navy has thoroughly standardized its boats and the precious results have been embodied in the book, which is the first of its kind ever published by any navy.

The principal reason for the publication was a desire on the part of the navy department to provide in compact form all of the information necessary to enable any private boatbuilder to construct United States naval boats with absolute accuracy. It is realized that in time of war the navy yards, which now build the boats, could not begin to meet the demand, and the resource must be had to outside builders. In the Spanish-American war the navy was perilously near the end of its resources in the matter of boats. The army had used up all the boats of the North Atlantic squadron in landing near Santiago, and had there been more naval operations after the destruction of Cervera's fleet the lack of boats would have been manifested. As a matter of fact, it was only the forwardness of the construction bureau in building a number of boats for battle ships and cruisers on the stocks in advance of their completion that enabled the department to have a small stock upon which to draw in the time of need.

The publication, which is intended to guard against a recurrence of this condition, sets out all of the details needed for the construction of any one of the type of naval boats so accurately that it would not be necessary for a boatbuilder even to take a measurement; every figure has been calculated, and every particle of material entering into the boat is indicated, with its weight and cost. The requirements are set out in fifty-nine pages of text, and there are no less than 222 pages of illustrations, some being half tone reproductions of the launches and gigs and whaleboats and steam cutters and dinghies and other craft which make up the equipment of a warship.

Many of the photographs were made at this navy yard.

WOULD BE IMPORTANT.

Horsemen Want a Grand Circuit Meeting at Dover This Year.

Considerable pressure is being brought to bear on Hon. Frank Jones to induce him to give a meeting of grand circuit caliber at his Dover track next September, writes Ed. Cogswell in the Boston Traveler. He has the most enterprising consideration, and Dan Macauley, his manager of racing affairs, has been in Boston looking over the field to see what is needed to bring the event to a certainty.

It is likely that arrangements will be completed in a few days, when a list of early closing purses will be announced to the public. The meeting will probably be slated for the week preceding the breeders' meeting at Readville. It is proposed to have one of the stakes open to stallions, the amount to be contested for being \$5,000. This will give those having entries in the big stallion race at Readville an opportunity to go to a race and size each other up before starting in the Readville event.

A meeting of grand circuit importance at Dover will be the connecting link to keep the big racing stables in the east after the close of New York's big meet, as otherwise the horses would have to lay over a week waiting for the breeders' meeting.

PARK CHANGES HANDS.

The Concord State Fair association took possession of the Capital City driving park May 1, and is now making extensive improvements there, in accordance with plans suggested by Capt. A. W. Hayes, the man who made the Rochester fair what it is. Among the buildings to be erected at once will be a grand stand 300 feet long, main exhibition hall, office building, cafe, one hundred box stalls, and pens for cattle, sheep and swine. Several large stables and other buildings are leased with the track.

STORE BROKEN INTO.

The candy store on Summer street, owned by Freeman Pearson, was broken into between ten and eleven o'clock this forenoon and a small quantity of confectionary was stolen.

The break is thought to be work of boys at the Whipple school.

CLEVELAND'S Superior Baking Powder

may cost a little more per can, but it insures perfect, wholesome food. In fact, it is more economical in the end, because it goes further in leavening and never spoils the food.

Cleveland's Baking Powder used always in making the biscuit and cake saves both health and money.

CLEVELAND BAKING POWDER CO.,
NEW YORK.

You cannot, if you value good health, afford to use cheap, low-grade, alum baking powders. They are apt to spoil the food; they do endanger the health. All physicians will tell you that alum in food is poisonous.

ACROSS THE RIVER

Brief Notes From Kittery Gathered for Herald Readers Today.

Naval Constructor J. G. Tawsey left this morning for a trip to Boston.

Manning Phillips of Kittery Point has gone to Bristol, this state, to join the schooner Mary Willey, which has been overhauled on the marine railway there.

Mail addressed to the following persons has remained uncalled for at the Kittery postoffice during the month of April: Mr. Aaron Clark, Mrs. G. M. Cram, James Rufus, W. S. Wylie, A. L. Walsh.

The cafe at Sea Point, managed last season by James H. Walker, now inspector of masonry at the navy yard, will be managed this summer Fred F. Fernald, formerly proprietor of the Portsmouth dining rooms.

A Black Sheep at Music Hall tonight. There will be a special theatre car on the P. K. & T. road after the performance.

ENJOYED A PLUNGE.

There is a good story of the trip of Judge Edgar Aldrich over the up-country falls in a canal a few days ago, which is being told at the United States court room in this city.

The rear of the 40 million feet log drive of the Connecticut Valley Lumber company passed Beecher Falls and Colebrook with about 600 men in charge. The water has fallen so that it is now at excellent driving pitch. The small boats' crews that have been at work on the streams, picking up the floating rear, went over the falls at Beecher Falls with their canoes. Judge Aldrich, who was on his way to his lodge at Connecticut Lake, witnessed the canoes make the trips.

As the last one was about to start he induced the crew to allow him to make the run with them, and he went over the white and foaming water, landing safely about a half a mile below. This is considered quite a daring feat, and the exhibition was witnessed by a large crowd of people, it is said.

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MAINE NOTES.

Norman Bragg was drowned at Phillips. He was 21 years old.

Samuel Drown of North Waterboro made the second unsuccessful attempt at suicide, Monday morning, by gashing his throat.

Dennett Brothers of Saco recovered a team stolen from their stable last week. It was found in Lowell, Mass.

The Cumberland Lead and Zinc company, to prospect and handle mining properties, is capitalized at \$250,000. President, P. J. Larabee of Portland; treasurer, William P. Collins of Boston; directors, Frank P. and Frank H. Collins of Boston and P. J. Larabee of Portland.

The case of Chester Harris and G. Cleveland Lewis, the two Boothbay Harbor boys who were accused of having caused the death of little Joel Francis, whose body was exhumed recently, came before the Lincoln supreme judicial court Friday. After the testimony was all in, the jury returned a verdict of guilty of assault and battery.

The recent rains have raised the Kennebec river at Madison to a freshet pitch.

Waterville's city government has decided that the street sprinkling in that city be done by private persons and be paid for by business men and others desiring sprinkling.

The wedding of Miss Charlotte M. Morton of Portland to Henry H. Gove of Biddeford will take place June 27.

STATE NEWS.

Items Of Interest to People In This Part of New Hampshire.

John G. Brown died Monday at Hampton at the age of 80 years, 11 months and 12 days.

District Deputy William T. Morrissey, Frank J. Fagan and William McAvoy of Portsmouth council, K. of C., were in Exeter, Sunday, looking over the ground with a view of establishing a council there.

Sheriff James E. Hayes and Postmaster John T. Welch of Dover met with a carriage accident Monday afternoon at the residence of Nathaniel Howe on Sixth street, which came uncomfortably near to serious results.

It is understood that the will of the late Miss Harriet Patience Dame of Concord, the war nurse, is to be probated Tuesday. It is said that her estate is estimated to be worth between \$30,000 and \$40,000.

Harry Caldwell, the well known middle distance bicycle rider of Manchester, met with an accident at the Waltham track Sunday morning.

The work of grading for the Manchester and Goffstown electric road is being pushed fast and as far as this feature of the operations is concerned, there is no doubt that the road will be finished within the time, as first announced.

Ex Governor George A. Ramsdell is critically ill with congestion of the brain at his home in Nashua.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

E. L. Chaney, clerk in the general store, is on the sick list.

The Monongahela is badly in need of a thorough overhauling.

Joseph Seward is in Boston and O. W. Bartlett is substituting as watchman.

An allowance of \$500 has been made to equip the mast house with toilet rooms.

There were a number of visitors at the yard when the Monongahela and Potomac arrived.

This navy yard needs a tug of about 160 tons to be kept in commission. All there is needed is a request for one.

Carpenter W. F. Stevenson, U. S. N., of the Monongahela, was given a warm reception when the fine old ship was made fast. There are only thirty apprentices aboard, the other two hundred having been furloughed.

Terrible plague, those itching, pectorating diseases of the skin. Put an end to them. Don't Ointment cures. At any drug store.

CROWN PRINCE OF AGE.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Chapel Before Dignitaries.

MR. WHITE MAKES A SPEECH.

United States Ambassador Receives Royal Thanks for President McKinley's Message of Congratulations—Austrian Emperor Departs.

Berlin, May 7.—Yesterday, the third and last day of the festivities in connection with the celebration of the coming of age of the crown prince, made fitting the climax. The weather was unusually fine, warm and sunny for early spring. The streets were consequently crowded by virtually the entire population of Berlin, including several scores of thousands from outside.

The police considerably relaxed the stringency of their regulations. At 7 o'clock in the morning the two emperors, attended by a gorgeous retinue, were present at a special imperial mass celebrated by Cardinal Kopp in St. Edward's church. From the church both drove to the Sieges Allee for the unveiling of the statue of the Emperor Sigismund, who preceded in the fifteenth century the Hohenzollerns as ruler of Brandenburg. The statue is particularly fine, the sculptor being Eugene Boermel. The ceremony was beautiful throughout.

Then the emperors drove back to the castle, where at half past 10 Emperor William and the crown prince received the congratulations of the special missions, including that of the United States. Mr. Andrew D. White, the American ambassador, made a short speech, using English throughout, which both the emperor and the crown prince understand perfectly, first addressing the emperor and presenting congratulations from President McKinley in pursuance of the cablegram received on Thursday.

The emperor rejoined in a pleasant speech, saying he was very much gratified and that the sentiments expressed by President McKinley were cordially reciprocated by both himself and his son.

Mr. White then turned to the crown prince and made another brief speech to the same purport.

Soon afterward the symbolic services were held in the castle chapel, which denoted the attainment of the majority of the crown prince. The scene was most impressive, the chapel being beautifully decorated. Emperor Francis Joseph and the German empress led the way, Emperor William, with the Grand Duke of Baden, following. Next came the youngest imperial child and then the crown prince and the Italian crown prince.

When the doors were closed, a circle was formed around the walls by members of the garde du corps, men of magnificent physique, in eagle crowned silver helmets. This small body of picked soldiers had its strength taxed to the utmost during the festivities. Two members of the corps dropped from sheer fatigue during the ceremony and fainted. This was noticed, however, by few, as their comrades closed up the ranks immediately, hiding the fallen from view.

Crown Prince Takes the Oath.
The most impressive part of the ceremony was the taking of the oath by the crown prince. In front of the pulpit stood a tall soldier with a drawn sword. Across the altar was laid the flag of the life company of the First Guard regiment. The crown prince raised two fingers of his naked right hand and placed his left upon the flag. Then both the prince and the emperor, who stood close together, having first placed their helmets upon their heads, Lieutenant General von Plessen pronounced the oath, which the crown prince repeated sentence by sentence in a resonant voice.

The oath was very precise, stringent and comprehensive, the prince vowing to be faithful throughout life to the emperor in all military commands on land or sea.

The oath having been concluded, the emperor shook his son's hand and kissed him twice upon the cheek. The crown prince then kissed the emperor's hand, after which the ceremony came to an end with the singing of the old Holland hymn, "William of Nassau."

By virtue of yesterday's ceremony the crown prince has acquired the capacity to succeed to the throne if any reason the throne becomes vacant, and he can now claim a suitable allowance from the crown funds. He has also become governor of Pomerania and prince of Oels, a post carrying large revenues.

Shot Fired in Convention.

Birmingham, Ala., May 7.—A fight occurred at the Fifth district Republican convention held in Dadeville, Tallapoosa county, between Deputy Revenue Collector King and his brother, Neddy King, of the Bingham faction, and Postmaster James Howell of the Vaughan faction. Neddy King was shot and fatally wounded. Eighteen or more shots were exchanged. Howell was arrested, but later released on \$1,250 bonds under habeas corpus proceedings. Separate conventions were held and two delegations to the national convention selected. Both factions nominated S. A. Millstead of Tallapoosa for congress.

Busted in Oil Cellar.

Waterbury, Conn., May 7.—"Wash" Churchill, a farmer who lived in the town of Morris, in a fit of insanity made a bonfire in his own cellar directly beneath where his sick wife and his children were sleeping. Neighbors saw the smoke and flames and rushed to the spot to save the family. Churchill was determined to die. Thrice he escaped and jumped into the flames despite the efforts of the neighbors. He was roasted to death in the fire. The house is a wreck, and friends are sheltering the sick wife and her children.

What Happened to Jones.

Chicago, May 7.—Charles Jones of Oak Park was thrown in front of a fast mail train by two highwaymen, whom he was resisting. He crawled quickly from between the rails, rolling down an embankment to safety, not a second too soon. The pilot of the locomotive as it sped past grazed his body, and the exhaust steam from the engine's side scalded his face and hands.

More Steel Mills Close.

Joliet, Ill., May 7.—The conveyor and roller mills of the Illinois Steel Company's plant have closed indefinitely as the result of the closing of the American Steel and Wire company's mills. The company's rod mills closed two weeks ago for the same reason. About 2,500 men are idle.

ASHANTIS ATTACK KUMASSI.

Ten Thousand of Them Surround Hodgson's Capital.

Boston, May 7.—Hon. William Crownshield Endicott, secretary of war under President Cleveland's first administration, died at his residence, 163 Marlboro street, last night of pneumonia at the age of 73. Although Mr. Endicott's system had been somewhat enfeebled by an attack of the grip from which he suffered last winter, he had been in apparently good bodily health up to last Wednesday, when he took his customary drive. Shortly after he was taken ill and pneumonia developed.

"The situation, I regret to inform you, has changed for the worse."

"On April 23 a force was sent to clear the rebel forces to the eastward. Four members of the constabulary were killed, and a large number of the rebels were killed or wounded."

"On April 25 the Ashantis surrounded the town in great force, probably 10,000, and made a determined attack. The Hausas were obliged to evacuate the cantonment and to concentrate around the fort. The engagement lasted four hours. Twenty of our native allies and two Hausas were killed."

"The present occupants of the fort number 338, inclusive of 18 Europeans, six of whom are missionaries."

"It is necessary that further re-enforcements be sent to the Gold Coast."

Sir Frederic telegraphed April 30:

"Yesterday a serious attack was made on the fort by the rebels, but they were routed on all sides with great loss. Two members of the constabulary were killed and ten wounded."

"A contingent of the Lagos constabulary under Inspector General Apila has arrived after two days' severe fighting. The column was attacked at Asaga, which was taken with the loss of one killed and 23 wounded, among them Apila, slightly."

"On the following day the contingent was attacked two miles from Kumassi by 8,000 rebels. There was great loss in taking the stockade across the road. Several Ashantis there had arms of precision. After desperate fighting the Ashantis fled. Two members of the constabulary were killed and 133 wounded, including Assistant Inspector Read."

"Have been unable to send letters or telegrams through."

Under date of May 3 Sir Frederic wired that the rebels were massed eastward and that he had made a demonstration the previous day with two guns, inflicting great loss. One of the native auxiliaries was killed.

The colonial office announces that, in addition to the Lagos constabulary, reinforcements have been sent from the Sierra Leone frontier police and from the West African frontier police, in northern and southern Nigeria.

Old Glory in Pango Pango.

Pango Pango, Tutuila, April 17, via San Francisco, May 7.—The American flag was raised over this spot, and in official manner the fact was proclaimed to the world that the terms of the correct tripartite treaty between Germany, England and America had gone into effect.

The ceremony was under the direction of the officers of the United States steamer Abredana. An international aspect was lent to the affair by the presence of the German warship Cormoran, Captain Emmersmann. The latter officer had invited all of the American citizens at Apia to accompany him to Pango Pango, and a large number availed themselves of the privilege. Native priests consecrated the flag before it was raised. As the stars and stripes were unfurled there belched forth from the Abredana's cannon a salute of 21 guns, which was followed by a similar salute from the Cormoran. A native chorus from the London mission sang "America" in English, and added two songs in Samoan.

Violence in Bayonne Strike.

Bayonne, N. J., May 7.—The several hundred striking boiler makers, firemen and laborers of the Standard Oil company's refinery at Constable Hook were unusually well behaved yesterday. Yesterday wrangling among themselves they caused no disturbance. Those employees of the establishment who were forced to work during the day were not molested by the strikers. Late on Saturday night, during one of the many rows between the strikers and groups of employees who were returning from work, a shooting affray occurred. The victim was Patrick Finerty, aged 19, of Avenue E, Bayonne. His assailant was Michael Jostrob, aged 26, of East Twenty-second street, Bayonne. Jostrob shot Finerty in the shoulder. Finerty was taken to St. Luke's hospital in Bayonne, where the bullet was extracted and the wound dressed. He was able to go to Constable Hook and join in search for Jostrob, who was arrested.

A Monument to Farragut.

Knoxville, May 7.—The local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution has had a large bowlder of Tennessee marble placed on the spot where Admiral David G. Farragut was born this year. The monument is to be dedicated by Admiral Dewey May 15 while he is here. The bowlder will be visited with the flag from the Hartford, the flagship of Admiral Farragut. On the bowlder is the following inscription: "Admiral David Glasgow Farragut was born here July 1, 1801. Erected by Bonny Kate chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Kilkenny. Dedicated by Admiral Dewey May 15, 1900."

Mr. Wilson's Body Arrives.

New York, May 7.—The United States army transport Buford has arrived at quarantine from Havana, having on board the remains of Mrs. General J. H. Wilson. They are accompanied by General J. H. Wilson, the Misses Wilson and Lieutenant James H. Reeves and G. S. Turner, aids, and two orderlies. The Buford, after being bound and passed by the health officers, will proceed to New York, where the remains will be shipped to Wilmington, Del., for burial. General Wilson had nothing to communicate about any arrangements that had been made.

Admiral Dewey in Tennessee.

Memphis, May 7.—At sunset yesterday an admiral's salute announced the arrival in Memphis of Admiral and Mrs. Dewey. Thousands of citizens and visitors greeted the distinguished couple as they stepped from the special train and were duly welcomed by the health officers, and passed by the health officers, will proceed to New York, where the remains will be shipped to Wilmington, Del., for burial. General Wilson had nothing to communicate about any arrangements that had been made.

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W. C. ENDICOTT DEAD.

Secretary of War During Cleveland's First Term.

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William Crownshield Endicott was a middle descendant of John Endicott, first governor of Massachusetts under the charter from the crown, who held that office until the arrival of Governor Winthrop in 1630. Mr. Endicott was born in Salem, Mass., on Nov. 19, 1827. His father was William Putnam Endicott, daughter of Jacob Crownshield, who was appointed by Thomas Jefferson Secretary of the navy in 1805.

Mr. Endicott graduated from Harvard college in 1847. He studied in the Harvard Law school and read law with the late Nathaniel J. Lord. He was admitted to the bar in 1850 and was the law partner of the late J. W. Perry.

Mr. Endicott first entered public life as a member of the Salem common council. He was elected city solicitor three years later and held the office until 1863. He then practiced at the bar until he was appointed in 1873 to the bench of the state supreme court, where he remained until illness obliged him to resign nine years later. He was a candidate on the Democratic ticket for governor of Massachusetts in November, 1884.

President Cleveland appointed Mr. Endicott secretary of war in 1885, and he served four years.

Mr. Endicott married Miss Ellen Peabody, daughter of George Peabody of Salem, in 1859. Their daughter, Mary C. Endicott, was married in Washington in November, 1888, to Mr. Joseph Chamberlain.

Davis Speaks For Boers.

New York, May 7.—Webster Davis, former assistant secretary of the interior, spoke at a meeting last night held under the auspices of the New York committee to aid the South African republics. Montague White also spoke. He said that he felt sure that Mr. Davis' efforts in behalf of the Boers will be far-reaching in the near future and that the press of the country is being controlled in the interest of the British. He said that even religion is being used to malign the cause of the people of South Africa and that there are but 30,000 men fighting against an overwhelming force of 300,000. Resolutions were adopted tendering thanks to Senators Allen, Bate, Berry, Chandler, Clay, Hale, Harris, Heitfeld, Hoar, Jones of Arkansas, Kennedy, McCumber, McEnergy, Martin, Mason, Pettigrew, Ross, Teller, Turner and Vardell for their support of the resolution expressing sympathy with the South African republics and calling upon the president in the interest of humanity and civilization to invite the great powers of Europe to join in a concerted demand upon Great Britain to stop the war and respect the rights and independence of the South African republics.

A Fusion State.

Chicago, May 7.—The Chronicle today says: "Bryan and Towne, that the body was the way the probable Democratic, Populist and Lincolnian national ticket will be framed up as the result of a conference between leaders of the three parties at the Sherman House. The presidential nomination was not discussed, as being a foregone conclusion, but when the conference had delved into the puzzle of the vice-presidential situation Charles A. Towne of Duluth stood on a pinnacle of importance that dwarfed other possibilities. The Populist representatives at the conference were: Senator Marion Butler, of North Carolina, chairman of his party's national committee; General J. B. Weaver of Iowa, and Congressman George Shibley of Virginia. The Silver Republicans were represented by Senator Patterson of South Dakota and ex-Senator George Dubois of Idaho.

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Attempt on Ecuador's Ruler.

Panama, Colombia, via Galveston, May 7.—A correspondent in Guayaquil, Ecuador, reports that an unsuccessful and cowardly attempt to assassinate President Eloy Alfaro of the republic has been made. The would-be assassin has been captured. This has been the third attempt to assassinate General Alfaro. The first occurred in 1882, when he was a revolutionary leader. He escaped unharmed. The second was in 1897, after he had become president of Ecuador. A conspiracy was discovered in Quito. It was said that several priests were implicated. The ringleaders were arrested and imprisoned.

The Buffalo Strike.

Buffalo, May 7.—A new proposition from the striking repair shop men of the Erie will be submitted to Superintendent Charles A. Brunn. It is much the same as the demand which Superintendent Brunn rejected. No progress has been made in the negotiations with the Lackawanna strikers. The Western New York and Pennsylvania men are waiting for the arrival of General De Coursey on Wednesday, when they will receive their answer. Union leaders insist that they will order a general strike and call out the Central men who have returned to work unless all roads concurred in the wage schedule.

Killed Boy With Slingshot.

Nyack, N. Y., May 7.—John Garbrat, aged 19 years, has been arrested at West Nyack for killing Henry Hayes, aged 16, with a slingshot in Jersey City Saturday afternoon. He was taken down to Jersey City by officers from that city. To Justice Whyard, in Nyack, he made a full confession, saying he killed young Hayes because the latter had told a lie about him to get him out of a job.

Little Teasers.

Here is a little exercise in punctuation that a normal school young woman recently brought home to puzzle her father: It is not I said but or. Looks a little confused, doesn't it? Simple though.

A few quotation marks and two commas will fix it all right. For instance:

"It is not 'and,'" I said, "but 'or.'" Here is a still simpler catch that may baffle you some:

"All 'or'."

Not much in it, perhaps, but enough to make it troublesome.

Too hard?

And yet, it's "Nothing after all"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Bill Druggist Portsmouth.

BEECHAM'S PILLS.—No equal for Constipation.

GARCIA IS A PRISONER.

Second to Aguinaldo in the Filipino Army.

CAUGHT BY FUNSTON EXPEDITION.

Captured Leader Had Been in Command of Central Luzon and Had Personally Directed Guerrilla Operations—Betrayed by Spies.

Manila, May 7.—General Paulino Garcia, the highest insurrection officer except Aguinaldo, was captured yesterday by Lieutenant E. V. Smith of General Funston's staff in the town of Jaca, three miles northeast of San Isidro, province of New Ecija.

Jaca is the largest ungarrisoned town in the province. Spies reported that Garcia was sick and had been compelled to hide there, and Lieutenant Smith, with Lieutenant Day and 40 cavalrymen, surrounded the town.

The spies led them directly to the house where Garcia was, disguised as a peasant, only a major and two servants being with him. These were also captured.

Garcia commanded all the insurgents in central Luzon, several generals, including Pio del Pilar and Maserdo, being under him.

Garcia personally directed the guerrilla operations, and General Funston had spent weeks in

PANICS IN BATTLES.

THERE WAS NO COMPELSION.

ODD EVENTS THAT AT TIMES DEMORALIZE VETERANS.

Two Terrifying Incidents That Occurred During the Franco-Prussian War—Madness May Seize Even the Most Hardened Troops.

It is a peculiar circumstance that hardened and trained troops will go through a long fight surrounded by all the horrors that are inseparable from war without flinching and with the utmost apparent coolness, and the same men will be struck terrified by a single trifling incident.

Every war of any importance, particularly wars between civilized nations, is prolific in incidents of trivial character in themselves, but so unusual and unnatural that they appeal to the natural instinctive horror of men more suddenly and intensely than perhaps the main horrors of days of carnage and surrounding seas of suffering. Such an incident is the one, for example, which occurred at the battle of Worth, in the early days of the Franco-Prussian war.

In the heat of the great battle a wing of the Prussian army was charged by the regiments of French cuirassiers in the hope of turning the wing and facilitating the falling back of the French infantry. But the cuirassiers were driven back by the unflinching Prussians. Again the cuirassiers charged, and again they were driven back by the withering fire of shot and shell.

For a third time they came down again, and as the enemy waited for them to draw nearer a horrible, blood freezing terror seized the Prussians, and for the moment it looked as if they would turn and fly or be cut down without defending themselves. But in a moment they had pulled themselves together and beaten back for the third and last time the gallant cuirassiers.

That sort of terrorized the Prussians appears nothing very much in black and white. It was a regiment of cuirassiers led at a dashing rate toward them by a headless officer sitting upright in his saddle and apparently encouraging his men. It was no less person than Putz de Lascare of the Third regiment of cuirassiers, whose head had been carried completely off his shoulders as the troop broke into the third desperate charge by a cannon ball, which also took off another officer's hand and cut the bugler in two.

It is remarkable and singular that at the battle of Forbach, which took place the same day as Worth, a very similar incident occurred and did more to shake the nerves of the Germans than hours of roaring cannon and fighting had done.

While a regiment of Prussian infantry were standing in reserve watching the fight as well as they could from their position of shelter a charger belonging to a French dragoon regiment, one which was practically destroyed in the battle, galloped right into the midst of the men who rushed to arrest it and immediately fell back in alarm, for swinging to the bridle was the whole left arm of the charger's rider, the fingers of the hand firmly grasping the reins. The arm appeared to have been severed a few inches below the shoulder and was certainly that of an officer, but who the officer was has never been satisfactorily established.

So moved were the hardened men of battle at the horrible sight that no one would touch the horse, and the animal was allowed to gallop off, to be killed a few minutes later in crossing before some Prussian guns. Thrilling as the incident was, many of the brave fellows who witnessed it declared that their first, almost irresistible, impulse was to throw down their arms and bolt. Yet it was with the help of just such men that General von Goben routed the French that memorable day in August, 1870.

It is a well known fact that the finest and bravest troops the world can produce have no immunity from that strange and mysterious madness known to military history as "war panic." A heavy war, frequent sanguinary engagements, night marches and surprises sometimes play havoc with soldiers' nervous systems and render them more like high spirited colts than men who have taken the field prepared to suffer immeasurable horrors and die death cheerfully.

During the peninsular war two British regiments, the very pick of the army and seasoned veterans, were marching along in good order when a rumor ran down the line that the enemy was at hand. The next moment the line of orderly soldiers was changed into an elongated mob of armed men throwing away arms, baggage and all they carried, running away in every direction. Blind terror in their hearts, their faces blanched and their ears deaf to the thundered commands of their officers.

For the moment they knew but one sentiment, one emotion, a sudden, passionate, blind terror, and they fled without thinking whether they were running into the arms of the thing they dreaded or not. It was a terror that was madness, and only its madness redeems it from dishonor. If anything were necessary to demonstrate the unnaturalness of the panic it would be done by the grand fact that the moment it became known that the enemy was really at hand the men instantly fell in and showed the utmost eagerness to attack.

Such "war panics" are mysteries. Even the most experienced military officer cannot satisfactorily explain them. There is something so unnatural—almost uncanny—unreasonable about them which eliminates any dishonor, and it is particularly remarkable that "war panics" have mostly occurred among regiments whose fearlessness and prowess have made the hearts of their countrymen heave with pride.

Paradoxical.

"Mr. Upham," said one of the young women, "our club is going to give a measuring social this week, and we want you to come."

"A measuring social?" he asked.

"What is that?"

"You pay 25 cents for every foot of your height and 10 cents for each extra inch."

"I wish I could go to oblige you," said Mr. Upham, who measured 6 feet 3, "but I am a little too long and a great deal too short."—Chicago Tribune.

A Genius.

Applicant—Is there an opening here for a sharp young man?

Employer—What can you do?

Applicant (confidently)—Anything.

Employer—Very well. Take my chair here and tell me how to run this business on a profitable basis. We've been waiting years for you to be born.

THE SECRET.

He Had a Very Good Reason for Not Going into the House.

The man was sitting on the front steps of his house at 3 o'clock in the morning as the policeman came by and noticed him.

"Hello!" exclaimed the startled guardian of the peace. "What are you doing there?" And he drew near cautiously. "Sitting here," responded the man. "What are you sitting there for?" "It's my house, and I guess I've got a right to, haven't I?"

"Oh, excuse me," apologized the policeman, coming closer. "I didn't recognize you. What's the matter? Lost your nightie?"

"No," very curtly.

"Forgot it when you came out?"

"No."

"Afraid of disturbing somebody that's sick if you knock?"

"No."

"Waiting for the milkman perhaps?" ventured the policeman, taking another look.

"No," shorter than ever.

"Want to get in early to breakfast perhaps?"

"No."

"Sitting here to get cool before going to bed likely?" And the policeman chuckled, for the thermometer marked considerably below freezing.

"No."

"Are you—" began the policeman when the man interrupted him.

"Say," he cried, "do I have to reveal to you the sacred secrets of my household?" "No," said the policeman, almost as short as the man had said it.

"Do I have to communicate to you my domestic infelicities?"

"No."

"Do I have to tell you that my wife is waiting at the head of the stairs in there for me?"

"No."

"Do I have to inform you that she has declared war?"

"No," stammered the astonished policeman.

"Well, then," commanded the man, "you go on away from here and attend to your own business. I'll sit here till the middle of next week if I want to." And the policeman, thoroughly abashed, apologized to the man and went on around the corner.—Washington Star.

A PHYSICIAN'S WARNING.

Successful Country Doctors Should Keep Away From New York.

Dr. Shadry, one of the famous New York physicians, evidently thinks the successful country doctor should not go to New York, judging from his advice on this subject in Success:

"The medical profession is one of the very hardest in which to get a foothold in New York. It is rare that an out-of-town doctor succeeds in establishing himself here. I have seen some most tragic failures. A few years ago a celebrated doctor from a New England town got a place on the staff of one of the city colleges to lecture on a small stipend. He brought his family to the city, and his wife soon became popular in society, but he could get no practice. He got deeper and deeper in debt, and one day he committed suicide. Soon after a popular physician from a New Jersey town came into my office and said he had a notion to come to the city and cast his lot in with the rest of us. He had seen a vacant house on Madison avenue and thought he could buy it for \$30,000. I told him it would cost him \$100,000. I also told him about the tragedy mentioned above and others. He did not come.

"No, a country doctor can do nothing in New York. The conditions are altogether different. There everybody knows him, knows his horse and his trap, and they see him every day. There he is a standing advertisement. Here the only place where he can put his name is on the window or door, and it may stay there till doomsday and no one ever know anything about him. But if he comes here at first and is willing to work and wait he stands a chance. If he has not enough money, however, to pay his expenses for the first five years, there is danger that he will drift into quackery, the patent nostrum business or criminal practice, and once there the odds are against his ever becoming a reputable physician.

"I can think of no condition in our life more discouraging than that of a doctor in a great city without money, without friends, with nothing to show for himself but his sign on his door and his sheepskin on his office wall."

Almost Successful.

There are men in this world who are almost successful, almost religious, almost happy, almost well. But a miss is as good as a mile.

A recruit who is 5 feet 9½ inches in height when the standard is 5 feet 10 inches is rejected just as surely as if he were only four feet in height. It is of little avail how valiant, how strong, how experienced and how willing to fight he may be. He is not up to the standard and so he is rejected. If you run and jump seven feet after a ferryboat leaving the dock and the boat is 7½ feet away, you fall into the water just as surely as a little child who jumps only one foot, and yes, is just as deep, for you both go to the bottom.

"Almost" is a dangerous word. It looks so large and is really so weak. What you require is a certainty. You want to be assured. You want definite answers. You want definite things.—Inland Print.

Voting in the Commons.

When the house of commons votes, it marches out into the lobbies, where the members are counted by the tellers. The average distance traversed by each member from his seat to the lobby is 240 feet, so that at all night sitting on an important bill, when 33 divisions were made, each member tramped exactly a mile and a half, without counting unoffical excursions to the smoking and refreshment rooms. As a division usually takes 12 minutes, the house was six hours and a half on its feet that night.—London Globe.

Promotion.

"So that's General Fullgore, is it? If I remember rightly, everybody used to call him colonel."

"Yes, but that was before he gave the town a big barbecue at his own expense. He's General Fullgore now."—Chicago Tribune.

The Club He Needs.

"That boy of mine," said the portly personage with the large watch chain and seal, "writes me from college that he has just connected himself with another club, composed exclusively of gentlemen. I wish some club would connect itself once with his head just hard enough to hammer a little sense into it."—Chicago Tribune.

To Her Taste.

Mr. Wabash (at the musical)—Are you fond of Chopin, Miss Olive?

Miss Olive (of St. Louis)—Yes, I just love to go shopping, but I always steer clear of the bargain sales because of the horrid crowds.—Chicago News.

Spiteful.

"What a pretty way Lydia Peck has of dressing her hair. Something new, isn't it?"

"Yes. She has a bald spot coming over her left ear."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One of the most remarkable things on the north Pacific coast is the large number of halibut in Alaskan waters. Small steamers catch cargoes in a few hours' time.

Leather money was in circulation in Russia as recently as the time of Peter the Great.

The Charge.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said the judge, "the prisoner's plea in insanity. That is the question to be settled. Is he insane or not? On that point he is to be judged by a jury of his peers."—Philadelphia Press.

FINE ART IN MURDER.

THE MINING ENGINEER'S STORY OF AN ASSASSINATION.

It Was Not a Clumsy Butchery, but Was Executed With a Witness Present and Yet Excited Not Even a Suggestion of Suspicion.

"They located him in St. Louis, and they hanged him in Chicago inside of a year, all because of half a broken cuff button in the dead man's room. It was a little thing, but some such little thing is always there to tell the tale. Murder will out." And the police inspector stretched his feet on the opposite seat of the smoking compartment and leaned back with the air of a man who has thoroughly demonstrated his proposition.

"Yes, murder will out—nay,," replied the mining engineer as he adjusted the stem fragment of a cigar into an amber holder for a new lease of smoke. "There is nothing that strikes me as more palpably inconceivable than that same quotation. Of course some murders come out, and it is only those that do come out that stand any chance of being identified as murders. Take a practical view of it. If a really crafty man wants to commit murder, do you suppose he is going to knock his game on the head with a club or shoot him up a whole lot on the public highway? Talk about De Quincey's 'Murder as a Fine Art.' I never could see my art about it. All of his murders were clumsy butcheries without any character to them except buckets of blood. Why, I knew an engineer of an electric plant down in South America who could have given De Quincey points and who but his man out of the way so that the coroner didn't think it worth while to hold an inquest.

"You see, they had put in an electric light plant in Caracas along with an ice machine and some artesian wells, so the town was feeling pretty metropolitan. The company had to take all its help down there from the States, but when the plant was up and running they sent the most of them back or drafted them off on other jobs, so that about all they kept were a few linemen and the engineer and his assistant. These two engineers were thrown together all the time, slept in the same quarters, ate at the same table and quite naturally in three months were ready to kill each other tu

Ladies and Gentlemen.—It has gone on record that Madame Yale's Exclusive Hair Tonic is the first and only remedy known to chemical science found to be effective in this specific. It tones and strengthens the hair hair for nourishing and invigorating its entire structure. It is antiseptic in character, as well as stimulating; its action upon the scalp and hair is truly wonderful, inasmuch as it has never been known in a single instance to fail to bring about a rapid and permanent growth of healthy, beautiful hair. It stops hair falling within twenty-four hours and brings back the natural color to gray hair in nearly every instance. It is not a dye; it is not sticky or greasy; on the contrary it makes the hair soft, round and beautiful to the eye. Make it a cure. It is perfect hair dressing and can be used by ladies, gentlemen or children as a daily toilet requisite. All Dealers sell it, in per bottle. Mail orders may be sent direct to the manufacturer.



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All Dealers sell it, in per bottle. Mail orders may be sent direct to the manufacturer.

MADAME YALE,

159 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

COUPON.

Name of paper _____

This coupon may be exchanged for one of Madame Yale's celebrated books of hair grace and beauty. Please cut coupon and mail it to Madame Yale with a request for a book.

Madame Yale may be consulted by mail free of charge. Address all communications to her, 159 Michigan Blvd., Chicago.

THOSE TERRIBLE EYES.

Senator Cass Could Almost Annihilate a Man With a Look.

Giant heads, bodies and brains were

All the strength of New Hampshire granite was concentrated in those two sons. To look upon them made the ordinary man feel small. Wonderful eyes they possessed, and men have

been known to shiver with dread when one or the other allowed his glance to fall upon them. Cass could look through a stranger in a way to make his brain burn and his knees knock together. One searching

eye scanned to destroy all mentality and fill the victim with paralytic emotions.

No man dared take liberties with Cass

In 1846 the proprietor of the National hotel in Washington was a man who so closely resembled the great senator from Michigan that he was often mistaken for him.

An old friend, returning from a

journey, entered the lobby, and, seeing

**His Men Cross the Vets River
After Hot Fight.**

ADVANCE ALL ALONG THE FRONT

**Burgers Succumb to Cavalry Charge
of Right Wing—Hunter Moves on
West—Mafeking Believed to Be Ob-
jective of Division.**

London, May 7.—The troops which Lord Roberts led out from pleasant quarters around Bloemfontein a few days ago have taken a great spring forward which has brought them almost at a single bound at least within striking distance of Winburg if not already within its gates.

Winburg marks an advance of some 70 miles from Bloemfontein, or about one-fourth the distance to Pretoria, made in five days, since Lord Roberts began his forward movement on May 1.

The Boers were forced to evacuate their positions at Brandfort without making a serious effort to hold them, and on Saturday evening Lord Roberts reported that he himself had reached the Vets river, a few miles southwest of Winburg on the main road from Bloemfontein.

The passage was stoutly contested for some hours, but toward dusk General Hutton and his mounted infantry turned the right flank of the enemy and forced their way across the river in the face of a heavy fire.

Fighting All Along the Line.

Meanwhile small fighting had been going on along practically the whole widely extended British front.

General Hamilton, who, it will be remembered, fought his way north from Thabane, thrust himself between two Boer commandoes that were endeavoring to join forces.

The household cavalry, the Twelfth lancers and Kitchener's horse had the golden opportunity for which they have long waited of charging a body of Boers in the open. Such chances have been few in this campaign. Those Boers who survived this first lesson in the shock of the action of British cavalry broke and fled, leaving a number of dead and wounded on the ground.

General Hamilton was able to push on toward a drift on the Little Vets river which is described by Lord Roberts as difficult, and it is clear that this force was acting as the extreme right wing of the British army.

General Macdonald's brigade, which was also acting on the right, dislodged the Boers from a group of kopjes under cover of the naval guns.

Advance on Left.

Of equal interest is the news which comes of General Hunter's operations on the extreme left.

He crossed the Vaal river at Winderton on Friday and, pushing ahead, found the Boers in strength near Rundam.

The brunt of the fighting fell on General Bartons Union brigade. The fusiliers carried ridge after ridge over a front of four miles and drove the enemy before them.

To the north the imperial yeomanry chased the Boers for some miles, while at Warrenton General Paget's brigade moved to force the passage of the Vaal.

Additional importance centers on these operations because it is hoped that the objective of General Hunter's division is none other than Mafeking itself.

The Lawrence Marques correspondent of The Times, telegraphing Sunday, says: "General Botha has been to the Free State to rouse the burghers, but has returned disheartened and disgusted. From an unimpeachable source I learn that he has openly stated to friends that the Free Staters are so completely demoralized that it is hopeless to expect anything from them."

Havana Police Curbed.

Havana, May 7.—The Havana police force will soon have an overhauling, particularly the secret service branch, which has done virtually nothing.

Rohrbachers take place nightly, but the thieves are not arrested. Murders are committed, yet the murderers are at large. The ordinary police have shown striking incapacity and abuse of authority. General Wood has issued an order forbidding the police to carry revolvers during the day. General Rius Rivera, ex-secretary of agriculture, denies that he is heading a revolutionary movement in Santiago. Although he feels strongly that the United States government should fix a date for withdrawing its forces from Cuba, he says he could not stir up a revolution in that province even if he wanted to.

Negro Lynched In Alabama.

Geneva, Ala., May 7.—An unknown negro about 20 years old has been lynched here. He assaulted a 12-year-old white girl near Hartford on Tuesday and was captured later and taken before the mayor of Hartford for preliminary trial.

The officers assert that when about three miles from Geneva they were overpowered by armed men, who took charge of the prisoner and carried him into the woods. He was found dead hanging to a limb not far from the public road.

Death of a Literary Man.

Norwich, Conn., May 7.—William Alfred Jones, who enjoyed a considerable literary reputation during the forties and was a contemporary of Washington Irving, William Cullen Bryant, Richard Henry Dana and other well known literary men of that period, died at his home in this city shortly before midnight, aged 33 years. He is survived by a widow. Death was due to a complication of diseases incidental to his advanced years.

No Bail In Kentucky Case.

Frankfort, Ky., May 7.—At the conclusion of the hearing of the motion of W. H. Culton for bail last night Judge Caulfield denied the application, and the defendant was remanded to jail. Culton's trial will come up at the regular September session of court. The indictment against Governor Taylor was not made public, but it is said to have been entered on record in a batch of orders at the close of the term of court.

Quicksilver Discovered In Texas.

Austin, May 7.—Advices from Brewster county, Tex., state that new discoveries of rich quicksilver deposits have been made there during the last few days and that another big rush of prospectors to the district has begun. Terrell, a town of over 2,000 people, has sprung up south of Marathon, near the original discoveries. The place was not in existence six months ago, but now has many substantial buildings.

FOLLOWED BY PICTURE EYES.

From the Wall the Case Seemed to Follow With Living Light.

"I saw a clever window lithograph the other day," said a New Orleans physician, "which represented a soldier with a knapsack on his back and a gun at his shoulder, pointed straight ahead. Of course the weapon was so foreshortened that all you could see of it was the metallic circle of the muzzle, and it seemed to be aimed directly at the speaker. No matter in what direction you moved you were still apparently 'covered.' The same optical illusion was employed some time ago by a famous detective agency, which sent out large photographs of a highwayman holding a cocked revolver in his outstretched hand. The yawning muzzle followed one about the room in a way that was distinctly disquieting, and these two clever trick advertisements remind me of a curious case I once encountered in my practice."

"I was called in some years since to see a lady who was suffering from an obscure nervous trouble that for awhile completely baffled diagnosis. She had lost her husband a few months before, and, knowing the couple to have been deeply attached, I thought at first that brooding over her affliction had induced incipient melancholia. It was by no means a typical case of melancholia, however, and finally, after much questioning, she confessed to me that she was suffering from an extraordinary hallucination and was in mortal dread of becoming insane. She said she had recently had an artist paint a large oil portrait of her husband, and whenever she entered the parlor where it hung the eyes turned in their sockets and looked at her.

"I went down stairs at once to inspect the picture, and, just as I anticipated, I found that the painter had introduced the trick effect which I have described. No matter where I stood the gaze of the painted face seemed to be fastened directly upon me. Next day I called again and brought with me an artist friend, whom I left in the parlor while I went up stairs to see my patient. Presently I suggested that we go down and look at the painting together. She consented reluctantly, just as soon as she saw it she drew a deep breath of relief. It no longer stared fixedly at her. While he was left alone the artist had painted in two little spots of light that gave the eyes an entirely different direction."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A COSTLY TOOTHBRUSH.**And Yet She Bought It at a Great Bargain Sale.**

"And so you really believe your shopping expeditions—I mean particularly yours to the special sales—are in a strict line with economy?" he asked as he settled back in the chair and watched her.

"Of course," she answered, smoothing out the folds in her dress, "of course they are. Didn't I buy a 50 cent toothbrush yesterday for 39 cents?"

"You saved exactly 11 cents," he said after a pause. "But now let us look at this matter in all its lights. As I said, you saved 11 cents. But we will commence at the beginning. You push your way into the crowded store. You see the special sale counter and fight your way to it, make your purchases and are happy. Your hair is mussed, your skirt is torn in two or three places and entirely disarranged when you finally get your change and board the car. When you get home, you are cross to the baby and the servant, and you go to bed with a bad taste in your mouth. In the morning you are tired, aching and sore. Then you vent your spite on me, and all for 11 cents."

"But 11 cents saved is 11 cents earned," she exclaimed triumphantly.

"True," he said, "but what do you need with another toothbrush? I believe I have noticed several around the house."

She looked bewildered for a moment.

"I thought perhaps you would need it," she explained.

He laughed. "Perhaps I will—some day. But just at the present time I am also well supplied."

His words were becoming cruel, and her lips were quivering. He knew it and approached her. Then she cried. Her head was on his shoulder.

"Don't mind me, dear," he said. "I'm a brute. Shop wherever you please. Buy all the toothbrushes you wish!"

But her subchoked voice interrupted. "It isn't that," she sobbed, "but, oh, Jack, I just remembered that I left my pocketbook at the store!"

He smiled again.—Indianapolis Sun.

His Railroad Pass.

The following is the history of a railroad pass which, if true, is very good if it is true. When R. N. Rice, who was afterward president of the Michigan Central railroad, was the general manager of the New York Central, he received by mail an expired pass, across the back of which the holder had written in red ink:

Bless my stars! No more on the cars
As a dead man I'll ride on the rail,
Unless Mr. Rice should take my advice
And send me a pass by the mail.

Without a moment's hesitation Mr. Rice turned the pass over and traced in red ink on its face the following:

The conductor will pass this bundle of gas
From July till the middle of Lent;
Like any other deadhead, without paying a red.
Let him ride to his heart's content.

The pass was never taken up and is today kept in the family of the holder.—Troy Times.

When Sorrow Comes.

All is well as long as the sun shines and the fair breath of heaven gently wafts us to our own purposes. But if you will try the excellence and feel the works of faith place the man in a persecution; let him ride in a storm; let his bones be broken with sorrow and his eyelids loosed with sickness; let his bread be dipped with tears and all his daughters of music be brought low; let us come to sit upon the margin of our grave, and let a tyrant lead hard upon our fortunes and dwell upon our wrong; let the storm arise and the keels toss till the cordage crack or that all our hopes bulge under us and descend into the hollowness of bad misfortunes.—Jeremy Taylor.

A Skeptic.

"What is an heirloom, pa?"

"Well, it's all that old fashioned jewelry your mother bought before I knew her!"—Chicago Record.

Many a young man would gladly permit a girl to be a sister to him if she would only lend him money occasionally.—Chicago News.

It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men physically than bread made from wheat flour.

Every man who practices hypocrisy should know that he is not fooling any one. Other people know he is a hypocrite as well as he knows it himself.—Atchison Globe.

THINGS IN STORAGE.**FORTUNES LOCKED UP IN FIREPROOF BUILDINGS.**

The First Big Warehouse Fire in New York and Its Tragic Consequences—The Moving of Family Belongings Reduced to a Science.

"Fireproof storage buildings in New York are of comparatively modern origin," said the proprietor of a large storage warehouse to a New York Mail and Express reporter. "The first storage house in the city which I can recall was erected in 1867 by John H. Morrell at the corner of Fourth avenue and Thirty-second street, adjoining the stables of the Fourth avenue railway line. When Morrell's business had reached a flourishing condition, an immense fire destroyed the car stables and Morrell's establishment, ruining him financially. Immediately the public set up a great howl against storage houses, and the men who had followed Morrell into the business suffered severely."

"Mr. —, you have done splendid work for us, and we are more than satisfied. We feel that you deserve some reward, and we have determined to increase your salary \$1,000 a year."

"Well, the buyer said he was very grateful and all that and went out and put in some of his best bids. He got the increased salary for two weeks and signed a receipt for it. Then the merchant sent for him and said:

"Mr. —, we were mistaken in our estimate of you, and we have determined to let you go. We don't need you any longer."

"Well, I don't want to stay where I'm not wanted," said the buyer, "but I have a contract."

"Contract?" said the merchant. "What contract? Oh, no, you have no contract. You consented to the abrogation of the contract two weeks ago."

"Well, I didn't think that—" the buyer began.

"It don't make any difference what you think," said the merchant with 40 years of business integrity, "you did abrogate it. We don't need you any longer. Good day, sir."

"Well, now, probably if that buyer had taken the case to court he would have succeeded in enforcing the contract in spite of the fact that he had accepted an increase of salary over the contract price. But suppose he had tried to enforce it?

"Where would he have been? Employers don't like to hire men who might make trouble for them. If this man had sued, he would practically have shut the door of every other establishment that hired buyers against himself. Then again if he wanted another place of course he'd depend on his former employer for recommendation, and where would he have been if he had made any trouble? He was just as badly off as if he had had no contract, and I tell you that unless you are dealing with an absolutely honest man a contract with an employer isn't worth the paper it is written on."—New York Sun.

THE WHITE PLAGUE.**Efforts of Russia to Keep Leprosy Beyond the Siberian Border.**

The east is never free from leprosy, and Russia is always dreading that the sly white pest may cross her borders. Occasionally, though not often, it creeps into the homes of the aristocracy. A certain grand ball was given at St. Petersburg during the spring of 1898. Among the guests was a young and beautiful unmarried countess. A gentleman asked one of her relatives to introduce him, received an assent and danced with the lady several times. Later, as they stood in an exposed portion of the ballroom, the gentleman said:

"This draft is injurious. You should be careful of yourself, for I see there is a slight eruption on one of your shoulders. Oh, it isn't marked enough to spoil your beauty. But I, you know, am a physician. Have you, by the way, any other little spots like this elsewhere on your lovely skin?"

"Yes," replied the lady; "I have a few. And I wish, doctor, that you could give me some medicine for them."

"It would afford me great happiness to do so," was the gallant reply.

That night the countess did not return to her home. All search for her resulted vainly. It was not until many weeks afterward that her agonized parents received a letter which told them that their daughter was in the X. leper asylum and that it was such a wild, tempestuous, rebellious prayer that it could not have helped my cause."

"Then I sat and listened, hoping that I had been missed and that the men, knowing my fondness for the mountain, were searching for me. The stillness of the mountain had always impressed me, but never as it did now, when I was sightless. I tried to catch a sound of the wind in the trees, but there was no breeze apparently that morning, nor was there any sunshine, for I had not felt its warmth. Four or five times I shouted for help, but I was two miles at least from the nearest house, and if any one were coming that way at all it would be near enough for me to be seen rather than heard.

"The parents begged piteously to have her immured at her own home in a tower which she alone would occupy. Anything was preferable for them to the living death which they felt now to be her doom. But no entreaties availed.

The gentlemen who had danced with the young countess at the ball had been a disguised police agent, and she and her days in the terrible Lazar house wherein he had been conveyed among others ac-cused herself like herself.—Collier's Weekly.

Application Versus Genius.

In my boyhood days, says former Postmaster General Thomas L. James in Success, there was a textbook used in the schools called the English Reader, which also has gone out of use. It contained a selection entitled "The Hill of Science." According to the story, the first one who attempted to ascend the hill was Genius, who made rapid progress, but became quite tired toward the end of the ascent and foolishly stopped to rest while Application, patient and plodding, pushed forward slowly up the hill and attained the summit first. I have noticed that those who succeed in life are not the geniuses. They are those who apply themselves to whatever business or profession they undertake with all their hearts and by patient, plodding work, backed up by good health and good habits.

When the goods are in the wagons, they are moved to the storage house, where immense elevators, capable of taking vans without unloading, run from the basement to the top of the building. Rooms are set apart on each floor for the unpacking and examination of baggage.

After each article has been examined to make sure that it has not suffered in transit the goods are carefully stored away in the apartments allotted to them and the keys of the apartments placed in the office safe.

If a packer discovers an imperfection in any article he is handling, he immediately reports the fact to the inspector, who makes a memorandum of it on the spot. This is to prevent any misunderstanding with the owner in the future. When a packer or mover breaks anything accidentally, he must immediately report it. When he does this and shows the injury to have resulted from an accident, no deduction is made from his salary, but should he neglect to report the matter on the first occasion he is docked for the amount, and on the second occurrence of the kind he is discharged.

Made Him Famous.

A. M. Palmer, the famous theatrical manager, once told a story which illustrated the reason for Mansfield's success on the stage. Mansfield before he was known to fame was cast for a part in "Baron Chevrial," a part so small that other actors refused to play it. The night of the first performance Mansfield made the hit of the production owing to the realistic manner in which he simulated death from paralysis. It afterward transpired that he had employed a physician to coach him in portraying the effects of a paralytic stroke.

Tight.

Quizzer—What do you understand by light housekeeping?

Guér—Cooking on a gas stove.—Kansas City Independent.

Every man who practices hypocrisy should know that he is not fooling any one. Other people know he is a hypocrite as well as he knows it himself.—Atchison Globe.

It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men physically than bread made from wheat flour.

It is believed that a diet of corn bread makes bigger men physically than bread made from wheat flour.

A FATAL RAISE OF SALARY.

SUITS AND JACKETS

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, MAY 8, 1900

Already the stock is arriving and we are daily selling to ladies who are looking for first choice.

We have a custom tailoring department this season and would be glad to show you now through both departments.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

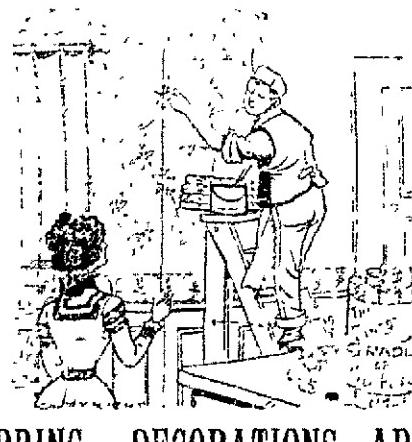
QUAD-STAY.

Sprocket salways
in line.

Road Racer, \$50;
Track Racer, \$60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S
BICYCLE STORE,
21 Fleet Street, Portsmouth.



**SPRING DECORATIONS ARE
IN ORDER**

now, and we have the finest stock of hand-made wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to \$5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

J. H. Gardiner
0 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

OCEAN

— AND —

RIVER
-PROPERTIES-

For Sale or Rent

— AT —

TOBEY'S
Real Estate Agency,
32 Congress Street.

S. G.

BEST 10c CIGAR

In The Market.

S. GRYZMISH, MFG.

Pure Havana.

CITY BRIEFS

Nothing left port today.

The rain put a quietus on the 6th.

A Black Sheep at Music hall tonight.

The moon will be full on Monday, the 14th.

But little coal is arriving here at the present time.

"A cold, wet May, a barn full of hay," is an old saw.

There was but one arrival in the lower harbor today.

The Warner club will have a supper, tomorrow evening.

Mr. Schlegel of this city is to lead the new Dover band.

The inspection of the military companies comes this week.

The political wheels will soon be turning at their utmost speed.

Steamer Columbia will soon begin to run her regular trips to Newcastle.

This weather is preventing lots of good business, so the merchants say.

The churches furnished the major portion of the news on Monday evening.

The Portsmouth band has been engaged by the veterans for Memorial day.

There were two drunks and nine lodgers at the police station on Monday night.

Conner, photographer studio, (formerly Nickerson's,) No. 1 Congress street.

The prospects for the summer hotel business along the coast were never better.

A parish supper by the Ladies' social circle of the Universalist church will be held this evening.

The Daughters of Liberty will have their last whist party of the season to-night, in Good Templars' hall.

It will take sometime to repair the draw of the York river bridge so as to admit of navigation through it.

Rubber heels become very popular and John G. Motz is fitting out the local public with an excellent article.

The Piscataqua club held a special meeting on Monday evening, and considerable business was transacted.

The body of William Woods is expected to arrive here this afternoon, after its long trip from the Philippines.

At a meeting of Court Rockingham, Foresters of America, on Monday evening, five new members received degrees.

The Domestic Missionary society of the Unitarian church are about to send a barrel of clothing to the sufferers by the Ottawa fire.

The Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., paid a visit to John J. Bell ledge of Exeter on Monday evening, leaving here in two barges.

Lots of money made on New York Stock Exchange with \$30. Send for particular. ARTHUR AINSLIE, 31 Broadway, New York.

The Welsback light on the corner of Congress and Church streets, placed there for a free test by the company which wants to introduce the system into this city, attracted a great deal of attention on Monday evening.

The regular meeting of Storor Relief corps will be held at G. A. R. hall, Daniel street this afternoon, at 3 o'clock. The corps will go to Exeter in the evening by special train, leaving the Boston & Maine station at about six o'clock.

The short waist dance of the Pythian Sisterhood, which was to have been held tomorrow night, has been postponed till further notice, on account of the illness of Mrs. Will J. Rogers and the funeral of Mrs. Newman's son, William Woods.

Harry Mow and Archie Jones played a matched game of pool before a large and interested crowd at the Eagle on Monday evening, Mow winning by the score of 200 to 170. Some uncommonly expert shots were made by both players.

The board of managers of the Home for Aged Women will hold their regular monthly meeting this afternoon at three o'clock, at the home, the date of meeting having been changed to the second Tuesday in the month instead of the first Tuesday, as heretofore.

A SINGLE FACT

Is worth a shipload of argument. "What shall be said, then, of thousands of facts? Every cubic foot of Hood's Sarsaparilla is a fact, presenting the strongest possible evidence of the merit of this medicine. Thousands and thousands of such facts in every Hood's sarsaparilla will cure all diseases caused or promoted by impure blood. It is the best medicine that money can buy."

Indigestion, nausea, cured by Hood's Pills.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

IN CHURCH CIRCLES.

Several Parishes Promote Enjoyable Social Affairs.

First Ladies' Night Held By the Middle Street Guild.

Reception At Methodist—Events At North And St. John's Chapels.

The Senior guild connected with the Middle street church held its first ladies' night on Monday evening in the new annex on State street. A capable committee had the affair in charge and did their work well. The attendance was up to the highest anticipations, the anxiety being taxed to its capacity to accommodate the throng.

Two notable speakers had been secured for the evening, but one of them, Rev. Rush Russel, a former pastor of the church, wrote to the present pastor, Rev. George W. Gile, saying that he was unable to be present owing to his call to Rochester University, N.Y. President Nathaniel Butler of Colby college, Maine, was a participant in the programme of the evening, however, and his address appealed most satisfactorily to all his hearers. The church quartette gave three selections and Rev. Mr. Gile made pertinent remarks.

At the close of the programme, a collation was served in the chapel by Reich, and it was put out in this caterer's very best style. As admission to the event was by ticket only, the guild attained pleasing financial results and at the same time an assemblage of fine quality.

The rapid growth in the membership of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church was signalized in a most appropriate manner on Monday evening, when twenty-five new members were tendered a reception in the church vestry. It was a thoroughly enjoyable occasion, rendered all the more so by the cheerful informality which characterized it. After a well selected programme of entertainment, musical and literary, had been carried out, these present mingled in a social session for an hour or more. The new pastor, Rev. Thomas Whiteside, and his wife added interest to the affair by their presence. The treasurer of the society made a report which showed everything on very promising basis. Light refreshments were served during the evening. The programme which the committee on entertainment had prepared was as follows:

Singing, A Hymn of Praise.
Scripture Reading and Prayer.
Pastor Secretary's Report with that of Little Light Bearers.
Treasurer's Report.

Reading, Seeking After God.
Reading, The Story of a Disciple.
Song, Soldier's Arte.
Reading, Girl Life in Bengal.

Reading, Chinese Advice.
Solo, Is Thy Cruise of Comfort Failing?
Reading, Within Four Walls.
Reading, Pundita Ramabai's Work.

Song, Hark the Macedonian Cry.
Remarks.

The reception was open to the public in general, and a large number of people outside of the parish took occasion to attend.

Miss Julia C. Emory, secretary of the Woman's Auxiliary of the Board of Missions delivered an interesting address to a goodly sized audience in the chapel of St. John's church on State street, Monday evening. The speaker's extensive travels in the interests of missionary work imbued her remarks with unusual profit and afforded ample food for serious thought. Among those present were: Rev. Rufus W. Clark, D. D., of Detroit, and Mrs. Niles, wife of Rev. Bishop W. W. Niles. Following Miss Emory's address, an informal reception was held at the rectory, for the benefit of all who wished to meet her socially. Miss Emory has served as missionary in China and is paying a visit to the state diocese. She attended the ecumenical council in New York.

The final meeting for this season, of the John Langdon club of the North church, was held at the chapel on Middle street, Monday evening, and it was well attended. The feature of the session was an illustrated lecture by Rev. George E. Hall of Dover, on Egypt. This proved very instructive as well as entertaining. Afterward a supper was served.

THE AMATEUR.

WATER FRONT NEWS.

Arrived, May 7—Schooners Hattie Lewis, and Wilson & Willard from Boston; Marguerite, from Philadelphia; Piscataqua and barges P. N. Co. No. 10, Eliot and Exeter from Boston.

In lower harbor, May 7—Schooner D. Guilford, Ady-rite, (N. S.) for New York; Annie L. Wilder and W. C. Norcross, Rockport for Boston; Wilbra, Ryd Beach for Boston; Chase, Rockland for New York; barge Berwick, Boston for Saaco.

Arrived May 8—Barge No. 19, Capt. Corson from Baltimore with 1651 tons coal for J. A. & A. W. Walker.

street on Monday evening, May 21, the people of Portsmouth and this vicinity will have an opportunity to listen to some of the best lectures now before the public. It will be the illustrated story of "Ben Hur" by the Rev. Henry K. Rose, a former pastor of the Church of Christ of this city, now the pastor of the Church of Our Father, of Newark, N.J.

This fascinating story of Ben Hur is skillfully condensed and illustrated step by step. Sixty-five superbly colored slides, many of them from original drawings, are used to illustrate this lecture. Every emotion and passion is touched and impressed by the recital, and the audience seem to participate in the ever changing drama.

If you have seen the play, you should see these pictures and hear Mr. Rose's dramatic presentation of the story, because the play leaves many things out. If you have not seen the play, you should not see it until you have read the book, or what is better, heard this lecture.

Mr. Rose makes the book live, it is said. He carries one along spell bound. His rendering of the chariot race fairly fits one from the feet.

One paper says: "Mr. Rose fairly thrilled the people. The chariot race was alone worth the price of admission."

Another paper says: "Mr. Rose had the fascinating story of Ben Hur well in hand and to bear his rendition better than to read the book, for it was a story condensed and illustrated by superbly colored pictures, many of them from original drawings. Mr. Rose made a hit in the chariot race."

The visit of Rev. Mr. Rose to this city will also be the occasion of a pleasant reception of this now famous preacher by his former parishioners, who have followed his efforts since he left here with a great deal of interest.

Hoyt's greatest laughing success, A Black Sheep, at Music hall tonight.

GOSSIP OF LOCAL SPORTS.

D. P. Fenholloway of this city is a member of the Harvard lacrosse team, and according to reports published in the papers is playing and excellent game.

The local league base ball game of Saturday, between the Marines and the Maplewoods, was won rather easily by the latter team. The Marine pitcher, was, to use the expression of one witness, capable of pitching a regular "razzle dazzle" curve, was as likely to throw the ball over the fence as over the plate, while on the other hand, the Maplewood's pitcher, though he did no such sensational work, and was hit freely, was as steady as a clock from the first inning to the last.

The next game in the city base ball league schedule, will be played Saturday afternoon with the Unity club team pitted against the Wapanagos. It will be the first game of the Unity team, and also the first appearance of the Wapanagos in a league contest.

Portsmouth has another bicycle club. The number of these organizations which have existed in this city within the past five or six years is remarkable and the reason or reasons why such clubs have not been able to hold together is unexplained. The new club appears to be in good hands, and I hope to see it exhibiting considerable activity along the right lines this summer.

Dover's high school ball team, simply overwhelmed the players of the local school, Saturday afternoon and the P. H. lads are feeling a trifle blue in consequence. It would be hard to say just what is the matter with the high school team. All the players appear to be clever young fellows and their inability to win a game, to say nothing of the gigantic scores run up against them is decidedly strange. The P. H. S. team is listed for the last place in the Portsmouth city league, and the team must brace up wonderfully if it expects a better position.

The interest in base ball all over New England, this season, reminds one of the days of the early eighties, when the whole country was base ball crazy, and the national league games were the most important events of the day. Such an interest is not an unhealthy one, but I am glad to see the good old game once more enjoying the popularity it deserves.

THE BLACK SHEEP.

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TO SOUTH BERWICK.

Cutler and Thompson Summoned Before the Coroner's Jury There.

Solomon Cutler and Frank Thompson, the two fish peddlars who were before Coroner Ham and Deputy Sheriff Miles at the Portsmouth police station on Monday, were summoned to appear at South Berwick this morning and testify before the coroner's jury now in session there.

When the Maine authorities left here Monday afternoon, it was understood that they would return to Portsmouth this morning, but a telephone message to the city marshal shortly after nine o'clock, requested the marshal to tell the men to come to South Berwick. They left on the train out of this city at 9:55.

A new fact in connection with the case was given to the Herald later in the afternoon, to the effect that the body of Mrs. Sprague was liberally sprinkled with kerosene, before the fire was started. Careful investigation has shown traces of kerosene about the cracks in the floor and on the sled stakes which was used as a weapon. There are marks of a bloody hand on one of the two kerosene cans which were in the Locke house.

It is believed that after the murder, the man went into the porch of the house and took a can of kerosene, went back to the barn and poured it over the body, and then retraced his steps to the house, placing the empty can where he had found it.

A LONG RUN.

An Exciting Finish to the Runaway Horse on John Holland's Delivery.

The horse attached to John Holland's delivery wagon took a long run at about nine o'clock this morning and made an exciting finish on Bow street. The horse became frightened at an electric car in front of the residence of J. Warren Davis on Middle street and escaped a collision in the run until he arrived in front of the store of the owner, just after the turn from Market street.

Here the delivery wagon struck the horse attached to the milk wagon of Charles Lamprey of Gravelly Ridge, tipped over the animal and the milk cart and scattered thirteen partially filled cans over the street and spilled their contents. The milk wagon also sustained a broken shaft and the harness on the horse was ripped up a little.

The runaway horse's head was grabbed by one of the employees of Mr. Holland and further damage was prevented.

There were several narrow escapes from damage on the run down Market street. One man avoided a collision by driving onto the sidewalk in front of Pryor & Matthews and one man on the sidewalk in front of Hopkin's had to jump lively to avoid being struck by the trailing wagon.

OBITUARY.

Rev. Massena Goodrich.

The body of Rev. Massena Goodrich, a former resident of this city, who died at Central Falls, R. I., May 2, was received in this city on the half past two o'clock train from Boston, Monday afternoon, and taken to Harmon Grove cemetery by undertaker Oliver W. Ham, for burial. The deceased was aged eighty years, seven months and seventeen days. He leaves relatives in this city.